

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

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ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

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VOL. XLII

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1918.

8 Pages

No. 52

## FIFTY-THREE MORE MEN

To Camp Zachary Taylor June 21 and 24. Six Negroes are Called. Eight from Cloverport.

Breckenridge county furnished fifty-three additional boys in this last quota and they departed for Camp Zachary Taylor, June 21 and 24. The six negroes called left on the former date with the colored quota from Daviess county and the forty-seven white boys left Monday.

Those who were from Cloverport are: George Addis Kramer, William Patrick Mattingly, Darnell Matheny Ernest Logsdon and Henry Davis, alternate. Colored, Percy Allen Walker, Ivory Claton and Robert Howard, alternate.

Following is the complete list:

### White Men

Richard L. Tanner  
George A. Kramer  
Ed Reezor  
Robert Mattingly  
Orie Lee Kelm  
Ernie Huffines  
Corbet Burch  
Guy Owen Mitchem  
John Henry Drane  
William Patrick Mattingly  
Hewitt Blane Masey  
James Huffines  
Eugene B. Kennedy  
Delmer Lucas  
Charley Smiley  
Schuyler Martin  
Vincent Woods  
Elmer Sharp  
Carl Thornhill  
Clarence Tincher  
Harvey O. Gilpin  
Sanford Critchloe  
Joseph E. Phillips  
Darnell Matheny  
Jesse Haycraft  
Siddie Brashear  
Lee N. Basham  
Walter Burnett  
Shelby W. Williams  
Percy Roberts  
George R. LeMaster  
Hubert Shaw  
David Clarence Yates  
George L. Biddle  
Robert Simmons  
Henry Brown  
William Butler  
Everett Dunn  
Joseph Ammons  
Alvin Bland  
Henry Levi Bassett  
Henry Davis  
Ocie Carman  
Willie Patterson  
Edward J. Whitfield  
Gilbert Tucker

### Colored Men

Percy Allen Walker  
Jim Hunter  
Benn Todd  
Wallace Brooks  
Ivory Clater  
Leonard Campbell

### Alternates

Robert Howard  
Alvin Mattingly  
Jesse Logan Gannaway  
Walter Mucker  
Vennie William Dean

## Making Good Use

### Of National Anthem.

A Kentucky minister is accredited with having the bright idea of making good use of the National Anthem. It is said he was trying to raise subscriptions for some patriotic movement and asked all of his members who would give \$2 to stand. Only two persons stood. He then turned around and asked the choir to please sing the Star Spangled Banner.

## Attending Tax

### Commissioners Conference.

Mr. Steve Wilson left Monday morning for Frankfort where he goes to attend the annual Conference of Tax Commissioners which is holding its first consultation at the capital from June 24 to 28 inclusive.

Mr. Wilson was elected in the November election as Assessor for Breckinridge county.

## Accepts Position at

### Falls of Rough.

Miss Fronnie Dean left Thursday morning for Falls of Rough, Ky., where she has accepted a position as stenographer and bookkeeper for

## Governor Stanley Proclaims National War Savings Day

### Proclamation

WHEREAS, The people of this Commonwealth, on June 28th, 1918, will be afforded an opportunity for self-denial and practical consecration to the great cause to which civilization is pledged; and,



GOVERNOR A. O. STANLEY  
Of Kentucky

In testimony whereof, I have caused these letters to be made patent, and the seal of the Commonwealth to be hereunto affixed. Done at Frankfort, the 17th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eighteen, and in the one hundred and twenty-sixth year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor,

JAMES P. LEWIS, Secretary of State.

By E. MATT KARR, Assistant Secretary of State.

WHEREAS, The material needs of the Government for the successful prosecution of the war are enormous and the only resources of the Government is the property of the people. This can be reached by taxation or by volunteer contribution. Both are necessary to assure success. In addition to the payment of taxes imposed by the nation at this time, each citizen should be willing to practice every character of self-denial. Our smaller savings can best be invested in War Savings Stamps. The people of this Commonwealth are asked to invest in these stamps. Similar allotments have been made to other States, and the President has called upon the people of the various States to indicate their willingness to practice the patriotic self-denial required of all of us, during the remainder of this year. This State has always responded to every call, and I feel assured in this instance it will not be found lacking.

THEREFORE, I, A. O. Stanley, Governor of Kentucky, hereby proclaim Friday, June 28th, 1918, as WAR SAVINGS DAY, for the State of Kentucky, upon which day all persons shall give their pledges for War Savings Stamps at such times and places and in such manner as may be appointed by James B. Brown, War Savings Director for this State, acting under the authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, and pursuant to the proclamation of the President of the United States.

A. O. STANLEY.

## YOUNG ENGINEER DIES OF TYPHOID

W. R. Glasscock III Two Week's.  
Well Known in This City.  
Burial in Glen Dean. Many  
Floral Offerings.

Irvington, June 10, 1918.—W. R. Glasscock died Wednesday at 6:30 o'clock after an illness of two weeks of typhoid fever. Mr. Glasscock was born at McDaniels, Feb. 22, 1884 and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Glasscock, was an engineer on the L. H. & St. L. Railway for several years. He is survived by his wife, parents, several sisters and two brothers. Mr. Glasscock was a member of the Baptist church, Master Mason, Royal Arch Mason, Eastern Star and of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. The remains were taken to Glen Dean for burial on Friday and were accompanied by a number of friends and members of the different orders. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The Cloverport Masonic Lodge, Irvington Lodge, Eastern Star Chapter and B. L. F. sent handsome designs. Friends extend sympathy to the bereaved ones.

### Green Eros.

Miss Dean had been holding a similar position in Ft. Worth, Texas and was home at on a visit when the offer came to her to accept this place.

### Notice Buyers of Eggs.

If you have not received your instructions about buying eggs and poultry write me at once. This applies only to dealers who buy eggs and sell to others than consumers. You must have applied for your license on or before June 12. Make or buy an Egg Candler and begin to use same now. This is important.

R. R. Compton,  
Food Administrator for Breck Co.,  
Hardinsburg, Ky.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

## In Memory of Mrs. Claycomb.

Mrs. Katherine Claycomb, who died at her home in Union Star, Ky., Tuesday June 18, after an illness of only thirteen days, was seventy-one years old and the wife of John G. Claycomb.

Our friend is gone, but she shall not be forgotten. We realize this community has lost one of its best women and it grieves us to part with her. We all have reason to believe she has gone to rest where pain and sorrow are no more. God giveth and He taketh away; her example in this world is good for any one to follow; for Christ said, "He that followeth after righteousness shall be blessed."

We all know aunt Katherine lived a pure and righteous life. Never harming any one and wishing all well. She was noted for her charitable deeds she never forgot her friends in time of need, giving them things which would have added to her own comfort. But she was known to have said time and again that charity meant more to her than money. "Christ loveth a cheerful giver."

We extend our deepest heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved ones. Trusting that her death may teach others to see how needy this world is of more just such helpful women. Farewell dear friend and neighbor farewell.

Mrs. Mike Stephens,  
Union Star, Ky.

## W. S. PLEDGE DAY MEETING

To Be Held in Cloverport, Friday Afternoon. Pledges To Be Taken For Buying War Savings Stamps.

Friday, June 28, being the culmination of the War Savings Campaign which has been in progress all over the United States since June 18, and having been designated as National Pledge Day, will be observed in this city at 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the American Theatre.

This meeting will be for the Cloverport school district and every one in the district is not only requested but urgently insisted upon to be present. The meeting will be in charge of R. L. Oelze, chairman of the school board, and pledges will be taken of all those who expect to buy War Saving Stamps during the year 1918.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

## RED CROSS CARNIVAL 4 - JULY - 4

Hardinsburg, Ky., Afternoon and Evening

One of the greatest events of the Carnival will be the free illustrated lecture at 2 o'clock to men and boys over sixteen. This lecture will be given by a speaker sent out by the government and his subject will be "German Atrocities."

Those interested in agricultural topics will enjoy a speech along this line by a man who is "on to his job."

Come and have a good time and help a splendid cause! Combine fun and patriotism.

Balloon Ascension and many Free Attractions

## MISS GRACE PAULEY MARRIED IN OWENSBORO

Wednesday June 22, to Mr. Earl Sumner. After Western Trip Will Reside in Henderson.

The marriage of Miss Grace Pauley of this place and Mr. Earl Sumner of Henderson, was quietly solemnized Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock at the home of Mr. Davis of 618 Center Street Owensboro. The Rev. S. P. Martin, pastor of the Third Baptist church officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner left immediately for a Western trip at the conclusion of which they will reside in Henderson until Mr. Sumner is called in the next draft July 1.

Mrs. Sumner is the daughter of Mr. Fletcher Pauley and for the past two years has held a position in the dry goods department of J. C. Nolte & Bro's store where she acquired a number of friends with her happy disposition. Mr. Sumner is a printer by trade and is employed in the Henderson Gleaner printing office.

The bride was accompanied to Owensboro by her aunt, Mrs. George Crist who attended the marriage.

## Young Boy Dies in Traing Camp

Mr. and Mrs. R. Anthony of Kirk, Ky., recently received word of the death of their nephew, Fred Pierce who died of pneumonia at Camp Green, Charlotte, N. C. Young Pierce was only nineteen years old and had enlisted in the army two weeks before his death. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pierce of Charleston, Ind.

## Specialist to see Hayden Wilson

Irvington, Ky. June 24. (Special)—Dr. Wilmoth, Louisville was here Sunday to assist Dr. R. W. Meador in the case of Hayden Wilson, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Wilson who is suffering with serious hip trouble. An extension was placed on his limb and he was ordered to stay in bed six months.

## Special Term Circuit Court.

A list of the Petit Jury for the Special Term of the Breckinridge Circuit Court to be held July 8, 1918 is given herewith:

C. E. Burch	Haynes Trent
Jno. W. Owen	Pete Daugherty
C. B. English	J. H. Royalty
W. H. Norton	R. M. Rowland
Roland Watlington	Gilbert Casey
T. M. Bates	D. B. Phelps
B. M. DeJarnette	W. V. Fentress
Lon Rhodes	H. E. Minter
J. W. Ater	J. C. Weatherholt
Milt Squires	John Nevitt
Jim Flood	Jno. N. Gibson
P. E. Scott	Thos. Flaod
F. C. Whitehouse	M. D. Pumphrey
J. B. Squires	Allie Squires
Jack Cooper	J. T. Bryant
D. H. Smith	M. P. Tucker

## To Visit in Cloverport.

Mrs. C. L. Tolle, Jonesboro, Ark., is in Terre Haute, Ind., to attend the graduation exercises of the State Normal. Miss Aila Lamb, Tobinsport is one of the graduates. Mrs. Tolle, who was Miss Maie Lamb formerly of Cloverport attended College there before her marriage.

After the Commencement Mrs. Tolle will visit in Oakland City and Tobinsport, Ind., also Cloverport.

## Entertained at Webster.

Webster, Ky. June 25, (Special)—Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Woosley of this place entertained the following Sunday: Misses Mary and Emmale Bandy, Gola and Elra Bane, Elsie McKaughn, Ossie Payne, Mayme Jordan, Lola Hardin, Phrona and Claudie Woosley, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Payne, Messrs Dillard and Elva Payne, Barney Jordan, Russell Ashcraft, Paul M. Bane, Roy Bassett and Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Woosley.

In the afternoon the party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Woosley to a cave in which can be seen many wonderful sights.

The party returned to Mr. and Mrs. Woosley's home and all reported a grand time. At five o'clock they called out to tea, the table was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferns and beautiful spread with every thing good to eat. Everyone left telling of the enjoyable day they had spent and wishing them much joy in the future.

## NEW SUGAR REGULATIONS

Each Individual Allowed Only Three Pounds Per Month. New Rules are Effective At Once.

1. Sales of sugar to consumers for household purposes must be limited to two pounds to town customers, and five (5) pounds to rural or country customers. This rule effective at once.

2. Sales of sugar to consumers for home canning and preserving are to be limited to twenty-five (25) pounds at one time and can only be sold for this purpose, if the customer signs the Government form of certificate wherein he agrees to use the sugar & purchased for canning and preserving and for no other purpose.

You as a dealer must see that the consumer understands that the certificate means just what it says and is a real obligation to the Government.

3. The conservation of sugar requires all housekeepers to confine their use of sugar for household purposes to three (3) pounds per month per person.

The Food Administration requests retailers to see to it that their customers understand and follow these rules.

R. R. Compton,  
Federal Food Admr. for Breck. Co.

## Ky. Editors to Meet at Crab Orchard.

Somerset, Ky., June 20.—Vice President and Acting President, Woodson May of the Kentucky Press Association announced that the Executive Committee has selected Crab Orchard Springs as the place and July 18, 19 and 20 as the date for holding the midsummer meeting of the Kentucky editors. An elaborate program will be arranged for this meeting, which is always a great annual event in the lives of the editors of the state.

## Successful Tent Meeting.

The Methodist tent meeting, which began here Sunday with Rev. G. A. Klein, evangelist, and Prof. Clark, singer, assisting Rev. R. O. Penick, is drawing heavy crowds from every part of the county. Services are held twice daily, the night services attracting the largest crowds. The tent is located on the government lot on Depot street.—Hodenville Herald.

## Card of Thanks.

Mrs. W. R. Glasscock desires to express her appreciation to the people of Irvington for their kind thoughtfulness during the illness and death of her husband, and to the Cloverport and Irvington Masonic Lodges, the B. L. F. and Eastern Star for the handsome floral offerings.

## Notice to Women Registrars.

As the government is asking a 100 per cent registration of the women of Breckinridge county, I urge the registrars in the various school districts to notify me if short on cards as I now have a good supply. Signed

Mrs. Nannie J. Wathen,  
County Chairman Womans  
Registration Womans Division  
Council of National Defense.

## Work Assigned Cloverport Red Cross.

Following is the quota of work assigned to the Cloverport Chapter Red Cross to be furnished by September 1, provided the Cleveland Bureau of Supplies furnishes sufficient material:

- 100 women's morning jackets
- 250 girls' petticoats
- 250 pair socks.

## To the Women Registrants.

To the women of Cloverport who have not registered for war service and are desirous to do so they will find registration cards at the home of Miss Elizabeth Skillman local Chairman of the National Defense and by applying to her can get same.

## Funeral at Cave Spring

The funeral of Bro. M. O. Frank who died Jan. 21, 1918 will be preached the first Sunday in July.

The public is invited.  
Ivan Allen, P. O.



# NATIONAL ARMY MEN EAGER TO GET INTO FRONT LINE TO STOP BOCHE

"They'll Make the Finest Soldiers in World," Says General Overseas—Soldiers Determined to Fight to Finish—Snipers Take Daring Chances in "Pot Hunting"—Negro Troops Furnish Much of Humor in War Zone.

Enough of the American National army has arrived in France to beat out the predictions that this army will be one of the finest bodies of military men in the world. I recently went to a section of France where new troops are quartered for final training, writes Don Martin in the New York Herald. There I saw the vanguard of the millions who were legally selected to serve their country. A general who has been all his life in the army fairly glowed in admiration of them.

"They are a splendid lot of boys," the officer said. "They are proud to be here. They are sorry for the boys at home who are not to help in the great battle for democracy. They want to get right in the line. They realize the dangers fully, but that doesn't worry them. They have had their eyes opened fully to the wonderful sacrifices France has made. They have seen how the villages are stripped of everything but the very old and the very young, and yet they have seen how determined and cheerful the country is, so they are proud to be here, and they are going to make the finest soldiers the world has ever seen."

Superlatives ordinarily are not permitted by the censorship when reference is made to Americans. A deeply grounded principle of the American censorship is that America, while glorying in her own idealism and achievements, must not forget that France and England have been at war for nearly four years and have set a very high standard for Uncle Sam. But the superlatives indulged in by the general were sincere. He actually believes the National army will be as fine a lot of men as ever stood in a uniform, and after seeing them and talking with them in more than fifty villages I can say that I think he has prophetic vision.

## All Show Their Mettle.

To praise the National army does not imply disparagement of any other wing of our military force. The military group has already, in various clashes with the enemy, shown the stuff of which it is made. The 10th regiment, which hails from Massachusetts, has been decorated by the French government for its valor under heavy fire. All the men have made good, but all they have done will unquestionably be equaled by the excellent army of draft men. The latter have the physique, the initiative and the spirit. One of them said, "We're not here because we're here; we're here because it's where we belong and where we want to be." The training they received in the United States, worked wonders in them.

In a little village a handsome youngster in a private's uniform saluted with the grace and snap of a trained regular. He had the look of the soldier in every line.

"Where are you from?" I asked. He named a small city in the Northwest.

"Were you ever a soldier before?" "No, sir," he said, smiling. "I never did anything before but spend father's money and get arrested for speeding."

"Are you glad to be here?" "I wouldn't be anywhere else for anything in the world."

Seated in front of a small house, a wrinkled woman on one side, an aged man on the other and two wee children playing on the ground in front of him, I saw another young man who would attract attention anywhere. As the officer (who accompanied me) approached the young man jumped to his feet, snapped his heels together and saluted as if militarism was in his marrow. He said he came from a small town in the middle West. I asked him about his affairs before he joined the army.

"I was in the lumber business," the private rejoined. "I was getting along pretty well—have a wife and two children about like these here (pointing to the two near his feet), but even if I knew my business was going to ruin I wouldn't go back if they'd let me. I'm here to stick it out to the finish and you'll find all the boys the same way."

The spirit of all is, as this young lumber dealer said, identical. The men are here to fight for France and democracy. They understand exactly what the issues are. They understand precisely why the United States came into the war and they will be disappointed if peace comes before every allied aim has been achieved.

Among the first ten thousand National army men who came here to fill in various units may be found men representative of every branch of citizenship. I saw motormen, farmers, bank clerks, architects, lawyers, manufacturers, brokers, commission men, carpenters—in fact, everything. There were men with names suggestive of every nationality in the world.

These particular soldiers are in northeastern France, where they are going through intensive training to equip themselves for the front line.

**Snipers in the Trenches.** Far off there was a slight movement close to the ground. Two snipers were watching.

"Go on shoot," said one. "It's your turn," said the other. There was a snap of the trigger. "You binged him all right—that's three in two days."

Perhaps this sniping might techni-

cally be called murder. The snipers don't call it that. They call it pot hunting. I have talked with several and have been on the line with a few. They wouldn't any more shoot a song bird or a magpie than they would kill one of their own officers, but shooting Fritz across the line—that's another story. It is dangerous business, too. Many a sniper is sniped himself. Some of them camouflage themselves and stand for hours in range of a thousand rifles. There is a young American officer from Massachusetts who is assigned to technical work, who spends a day and a night each week on the line sniping the enemy. He does it because he likes it. He is an expert rifle shot and he enjoys the hazards of his work and gets satisfaction from killing Huns.

The two best known Hun snipers are Black Fritz and Crazy Fritz. Black Fritz is dead. Crazy Fritz was wounded, but whether he is dead is not known. Black Fritz harassed the American sector for weeks. He was a good shot and put bullets now and then through a soldier's armor hat. But one day he was spotted behind a log and a bullet struck him between the eyes. "He was a handsome chap," said a sniper, "and had beautiful hair, blonde as a girl's and combed back like a college boy's."

"If he had blonde hair why did you call him Black Fritz?" "Because he hung so much crepe on our doors."

There is another Hun known as Foolish Fritz, and a rather pretty story may be told about him. He is not a sniper. The men in the trenches cannot tell just what he is. Perhaps, they have figured, he corresponds to an American football or baseball mascot. He is a mere youth and he takes dangerous chances. He might have been shot a hundred times, but the American snipers haven't the heart to kill him.

"One day," said a sniper who has watched him play around like a kitten, "he crawled up over the top of the trench and went over to a log and lay on it. He was there for an hour sunning himself. I had a bead on him all the time, but what's the use?—a mere kid. Another time a new sniper here saw him and was just about to pick him when I said 'Nothing doing.' We can't exactly understand what it means. About two weeks ago I thought I'd give the youngster a scare, so I put a bullet in a very small tree about a foot from him. He scampered out of sight like a frightened puppy. I often wonder if he or anyone else knows that he is living in the shadow of death. Maybe the Germans figure they learn something from it. However, you'll never catch me killing that kid."

**Negroes Furnish Much Humor.**

Humor gleams frequently through the grimness of war and much of it comes from the negro soldiers from the United States. A particularly dark skinned private was overhauled recently by a military policeman. It was on a country road and the soldier was ambling along with his military outfit as well as about 150 pounds of souvenirs of France.

"Where are you from?" asked the policeman. "Me, sah? I se from Alabama."

"Whereabouts in Alabama?" "Don't know, sah, exactly, but I se from Alabama."

"Where you going to?" "Well, I don't 'xactly know, sah."

"Where you coming from?" "The last place I 'member, sah, 's Barleybuck. Seems to me the train I was on went while I's buying a few things to take back when I go."

"Do you know where you are?" "Can't 'xactly say I do, sah (looking around with the feigned erudition of an astronomer), but I reckon I se somewhere in France."

The negroes amuse the French people. The big black boys swing along the country roads singing or smiling. They frequently organize a quartet in a cunlon and if the work in which they are engaged isn't vitally important stop beside a road to "put over" a few diminished sevenths, better known as barber shops. And they know how to do it. They are happy-go-lucky wherever found.

## BAN ON LOAFING

**Orders Against It Issued to the Peace Officers.**

Loafers will no longer find Wabash, Ind., a haven for them, under orders issued recently by Sheriff Vrooman to every peace officer in the county. They provide for the arrest and sentence of every man or boy in the county, now out of school, who does not work.

The public in general is asked to help prevent loafing during the war with Germany and Austria, and is asked to co-operate with the officials by telling them whenever a loafer is found. The sheriff promises to see that the men either go to jail or to the state farm.

## Tough to Be Bumped.

"The war is producing a slang all its own," writes a Y. M. C. A. secretary overseas. "In England, for example, when you hear that a ship was 'bumped' you know it was torpedoed."

## PROCEEDINGS

Of Breckinridge County Fiscal Court at Its April Term, 1918

At a regular term of the Breckinridge County Fiscal Court began and held at the Court House in Hardinsburg, Ky., on Tuesday, April 2nd, 1918.

Present: Hon. S. B. Payne, presiding Judge of Breckinridge County Court and the following named Justices of Peace, to-wit: Esquire C. E. Robbins, J. J. Keenan, Horace McCoy, D. C. Heron, Abe Bennett and J. M. Howard being all the Justices of Peace in commission in Breckinridge County, Kentucky.

It is ordered by the court that the claims of the Election Officers of the Regular November Election, 1917, and the Claims for houses in which said election was held, be, and the same are hereby, allowed, to-wit:

**Hardinsburg No. 1**  
G. A. Wright.....\$2.00  
Dud McGary.....2.00  
Pat Sheeran.....2.00  
Dennie Miller.....2.00

**Hardinsburg No. 2**  
Taylor Beard.....3.00  
Virgil Smith.....2.00  
M. H. Norton.....2.00  
G. P. Maysey.....2.00

**Hardinsburg No. 3**  
J. C. Dowell.....2.00  
W. L. Seaton.....2.00  
T. Z. Allen.....2.00  
D. S. Miller.....2.00

**Hardinsburg No. 4**  
J. L. Ball.....2.00  
Thos. Miller.....2.00  
Hubert DeJarnette.....2.00  
Paul Shrewsbury.....2.00

**Balltown**  
B. F. Frank.....3.40  
T. N. Hawkins.....2.00  
T. M. Bates.....2.00  
T. N. Chancellor.....2.00

**Cloverport No. 1**  
H. L. Morton.....2.00  
J. W. Eder.....3.60  
R. B. Pierce.....2.00  
F. G. Joly.....3.60

**Cloverport No. 2**  
R. T. Polk.....3.60  
D. H. Severs.....2.00  
Jas. Chapin.....2.00  
Allen Jennings.....3.60

**Cloverport No. 3**  
J. P. Keith.....3.60  
J. E. Black.....2.00  
Carl DeHaven.....2.00  
R. O. Perkins.....3.60

**Stephensport**  
P. M. Basham.....2.00  
J. H. Miller.....3.60  
G. P. Maysey.....2.00  
A. T. Hanks.....3.60

**Union Star**  
R. M. Carr.....4.40  
W. E. Walls.....2.60  
Roy H. Bassett.....2.00  
G. D. Lawson.....4.40

**Meckleyville**  
J. G. Hayden.....5.20  
G. B. Cunningham.....2.00  
J. J. Frymire.....2.00  
Will Cunningham.....5.20

**Webster**  
R. D. St. Clair.....2.00  
B. B. Parks.....3.60  
J. I. Parks.....2.00  
H. C. Haddock.....3.60

**Irvington**  
Jonas Lyons.....4.40  
Matt P. Payne.....2.00  
G. H. Board.....2.00  
Jno. N. Akers.....4.40

**Bewleyville**  
Chas. Blanford.....4.30  
C. A. Kasey.....2.00  
A. H. Payne.....2.00  
Z. T. Stith.....4.30

**Big Spring**  
J. W. Huffines.....2.00  
N. B. Board.....5.20  
E. O. Martin.....2.00  
W. T. Norris.....5.20

**Custer**  
Warnie Horslie.....4.30  
Loeb Trent.....2.00  
A. L. Lynch.....2.00  
A. D. Squires.....4.30

**Hudson**  
G. H. Royalty.....2.00  
D. D. Carter.....4.60  
Jesse Robinson.....2.00  
McH. Quiggins.....4.60

**Mook**  
A. H. Smiley.....3.90  
Murray Nix.....2.00  
Curtis McCoy.....2.00  
O. H. Pile.....3.90

**McDaniels**  
Pal Garner.....2.00  
S. S. Galloway.....4.40  
E. A. Moore.....2.00  
G. E. Tucker.....4.40

**Glen Dean**  
W. R. Moorman, Jr.....2.00  
W. L. Cannon.....4.70  
W. C. Kane.....2.00  
S. T. Smith.....4.70

**Rockvale**  
F. C. Ruppert.....4.30  
H. F. Hall.....2.00  
E. B. Baxter.....2.00  
Ira Burton.....4.30

**Houses for November Election 1917.**  
Hardinsburg No. 1 J. C. Sills.....3.00  
Hardinsburg No. 2 Masonic Temple.....3.00  
Hardinsburg No. 3, R. G. Garner.....3.00  
Hardinsburg No. 4, Alf Taylor.....3.00

We sell

PETER'S SHOES

They are known everywhere for their fine quality

J. R. WILSON

Glen Dean, Ky.

Summer Tourist

If you are patriotic and carry your own baggage on your vacation you will need a nice Suit Case or Hand Bag—we carry a line of both.

## For the New Housekeepers

The young married couples who are contemplating furnishing their new home are always desirous of starting out with the very best furnishings and for this reason we advise them to see our line first—we have a big display of furniture selling at the lowest prices. Come in and ask to see it.

Towels

Individual Crash towels  
Linen Huck for towels of general use

Men's Ties

Four in hand and bow ties  
Straw Hats, Serge Caps and Overalls for men

New Assortment

Percales, Calicoes and Crepe gingham in attractive colors

## STRAW FOR FEEDING CATTLE COUNCIL OF DEFENSE IS CO-OPERATING WITH US

Indiana Experiment Station Conducted Experiment to Test Value—Various Rations Given.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) In an experiment conducted at the Indiana experiment station to test the feeding value of oat straw it was found that a ration of corn silage, corn, and cottonseed meal was just as valuable



Superior Beef Type.

for economy and extent of gains when used with oat straw as when fed with clover hay. As such a ration is extensively used in various parts of the United States its practical value can readily be seen. Straw and stover are especially valuable for the wintering of breeding herds of beef cattle, and should form a large part of their feed. Rations suitable for different classes of beef cattle are as follows:

### Rations for Breeding Cows.

**Ration 1:** Straw, 10 pounds. Silage, 20 pounds. Cottonseed or linseed meal, 1 pound.  
**Ration 2:** Straw, 20 pounds. Cottonseed or oil cake, 2 pounds.  
**Ration 3:** Straw, 10 pounds. Shock corn, 10 pounds. Cottonseed meal or linseed meal, 1 pound.  
**Ration 4:** Stover, 25 pounds. Cottonseed or linseed oil meal, 1 pound.

### Rations for Feeding 1,000-Pound Fattening Steers.

**Ration 1:** Straw, 5 pounds. Silage, 15 pounds. Corn, 12 pounds.  
**Ration 2:** Straw, 8 pounds. Legume hay, 6 pounds. Cottonseed cake or linseed cake, 1 pound.  
**Ration 3:** Stover, 10 pounds. Silage, 15 pounds. Corn, 12 pounds.  
**Ration 4:** Straw, 5 pounds. Stover, 15 pounds. Corn, 6 pounds. Cottonseed meal, 1 pound.

In these rations various other feeds may be substituted. In the rations given for wintering breeding cows definite quantities of straw and stover are given. In actual feeding such figures should be somewhat disregarded and the cattle given as much roughage as they will consume.

Yearlings may be fed three-fourths the ration for breeding cows and may be expected to come through the winter in fair to good condition. For fattening animals straw should always be within reach so that the animal may eat at will. They will usually eat from three to five pounds daily.

Lost—A valuable letter with freight bills attached. The finder will please return to the Breckinridge News Office.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

To the Several State Councils of Defense:

The Chairman of the National War Savings Committee has written us, to enlist the assistance of the State Councils of Defense in the intensive thrift campaign which culminates an National War Savings Day—Friday, June 28. A copy of his letter is enclosed. We have assured him, on your behalf, that the State Councils of Defense will do their full efforts. If you have not already done so, will you not confer with the War Savings Director of your State, in order to arrange that the help given by your State's Local Councils of Defense shall harmonize with his plans.

The object of this campaign is to make every individual in the United States an owner of Thrift or War Savings Stamps, and pledged in the future systematically to purchase as much as he can.

The stamp selling plan is directly in line with the campaign for thrift and economy which was advocated by the Council of National Defense in its resolution of May 6, and on which you are now engaged.

Very truly yours,  
(Signed) ARTHUR H. FLEMING,  
Chief of Section.

## BRINGING THE WAR HOME

Now that Germany has extended her policy of frightfulness and brought her U-boat warfare to the coasts of this country, there should no longer be any American unwilling or unprepared to do his utmost to battle, once for all, this diabolical and fiendish power.

If Germany had deliberately sought for a method which would do more to stir this country and bring it to its senses and to a resolution to gather all its strength, she could have found no better means than to have sent her submarine to prey off the ships of our coast. The sinking of American vessels almost within sight of our coast line, by German submarines is, or ought to be, sufficient proof to any American that we are not safe from the ravages of war even though we are removed 3,000 miles from the conflict.

The presence of German submarines off our coast is a positive challenge to every American. President Wilson's proclamation calling for enlistments in the War Savings army on or before June 28th offers the opportunity for a good rousing American answer to that German challenge. The National War Savings committee wants to know what kind of an answer the people of Kentucky are going to give to this latest German atrocity.

## ROBERTSON COUNTY ALIVE AND STIRRING

This is the way Chairman W. T. Kenton, of Robertson county, puts it in his campaign:

We're with you, Mr. President; watch us! The campaign opened Monday, June 10th, and before it closes every home in Robertson county will be canvassed.

### Fine Example for Others.

The manager of an English north country firm, Joseph Thomson, J. P., was one of the few who, in the early days of Ruskin's social reform schemes, put Ruskin's ideals into practice in the organization of his woolen manufacturing business. A definite minimum wage was fixed for the workers, and they were given shares which carried full voting powers at company meetings. Both men and women enjoyed this privilege. Ruskin, on hearing of Mr. Thomson's experiment, wrote to him expressing deep appreciation. "I cannot sufficiently thank you," he said, "for the completely foundational step which you have taken in the establishment of just and right relationships between yourself and your employees." The experiment gave most satisfactory results.

TRY A NEWS WANT AD TODAY



# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1918

EIGHT PAGES.

Subscription price \$1.50 a year; 50c for 4 months; 75c for 6 months. Business Locals 10c per line and 5c for each additional insertion. Cards of Thanks, over 5 lines, charged for at the rate of 10c per line. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5c per line, money in advance. Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct, please notify us.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS:—When you have finished reading your copy of THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS hand it to a friend who is not a subscriber; do not throw it away or destroy it.

## REMEMBER THE DAYS

SUNDAY	ONE MEAL WHEATLESS	THURSDAY	ONE MEAL WHEATLESS
MONDAY	ALL MEALS WHEATLESS	FRIDAY	ONE MEAL WHEATLESS
TUESDAY	ONE MEAL WHEATLESS	SATURDAY	ONE MEAL WHEATLESS
WEDNESDAY	ALL MEALS WHEATLESS		



Last year 350,000 American boys and girls produced and conserved \$10,000,000 worth of food products through clubs supervised by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The stupendous work which this department of our government is doing for our boys and girls is indeed worthy of note. It requires no little patience and energy to teach children and while the supervisors are well compensated for their work yet it is not altogether as easy as it looks. The only trouble is that not enough parents are encouraging their boys and girls to take advantage of these agricultural and domestic clubs. We need efficiency in winning this war and it only comes through training.

Because America has been so blessed with an abundant wheat crop this spring, let's not allow ourselves to think that we may have all the wheat bread we want this winter. If we were feeding one nation it might be different but there are other nations almost entirely dependant on America for food. Sixty-five per cent of the essential foodstuffs eaten by the British come from our country.

When you are in the act of putting sugar on your berries, that is if you are fortunate enough to get any, think of Mr. Hoover. He is in England now or will be pretty soon, and it is all the more reason that we should be good patriots and carry out to the dot his requests in conserving sugar and practicing the gospel of the clean plate.

Quite a number of the Cloverport girls registered for war service "anywhere" which means overseas if called. When our girls begin to go "over there" we imagine it will not be long 'till the war is over.

Instead of sitting and thinking about the things you should like to do to the Kaiser—go bug your potatoes or help your neighbor weed his war garden.

Miss Summer Time was met with a cool reception, Friday June 22, wasn't she?

Read the advertisements in this week's issue of The Breckenridge News.

June 28. Remember the day and the cause.

## FARM AND STOCK.

Farmers never had a better season for harvesting their wheat. It is all cut and shocked and being stacked. Threshing will begin this week. The yield is satisfactory. Crop the largest in years.

The next important event is the price which has not been settled by the Government. Blanket authority has been given the Food Administrator, Mr. Hoover, to increase the price above the \$2.20 minimum, owing to the increased freight rates which became effective Tuesday, June 25th. The Senate and House are in a squabble over the increase of price to \$2.50 minimum, so matters are very unsettled and growers are waiting for the action of Congress.

Thos. V. Robtson, Glen Dean, is milking 9 Holstein cows and is turning most of the milk over to the calves which promise to be fine animals.

Mr. Robertson values these cows and calves at \$100 each. He sold recently a cow and calf to James Smith for \$75 which he says was \$23 too low.

Jesse Howard, Jr., has a bull six months old that weighs 600 pounds. This bull is a double grand-son of Avondale. He bought a Duroc open gilt bred by Harmon Taul, a neighbor of Mr. Jackson, for \$125. Mr. Jackson recently sold a Duroc boar for \$10,000.

Alex Harper has a duck that has laid 90 eggs in 90 days. Mr. Harper says he don't have to look for worms in his tobacco patch, as his ducks take care of them for him. He advises tobacco growers to raise ducks and turn them in the tobacco patch.

G. A. Wright says his crop of 75 acres of wheat will thresh out 1,200 bushels. He says his field of 5 acres where he had alfalfa yielded 5 bushels more to the acre than his clover land.

J. T. Sermon has sold his crop and

stock to James Ony Arms for \$2,000 cash. Mr. Sermon thinks of moving to Washington City to work for the Government. This county is losing a mighty good citizen and farmer.

W. R. Moorman, Jr., Planters Hall Stock Farm and E. L. Robertson, Glen Valley Stock Farm, Glen Dean, are this week attending I. H. Miller's sale, Peru, Ind. Mr. Miller is the largest Polled Durham breeder in the business. These young, progressive breeders in our county are looking out for the best foundation stock in the market and will bring home some fine specimens.

W. R. Moorman, Jr., shipped two car loads of lambs Monday; 100 of this lot was produced on Planters Hall Stock Farm.

Harry Norton, Webster, shipped Monday 2 loads of lambs and 2 loads went to market last Monday week.

John Avitt, Lodiurg, has 2½ acres of wheat that will make 40 bushels to the acre, so his neighbors say.

G. N. Lyddan sold the wool from 50 ewes for \$7.25 per head. These were Western sheep and cost \$14 each. A pretty good yield.

## MATTINGLY

Mr. and Mrs. James Keenan have received news from their son, Corbet that he had been transferred from Camp Taylor to somewhere in Georgia.

Mrs. Wm Mason and niece, Miss Jennie Chancellor visited Mr. and Mrs. Own Rice and family last Sunday.

Mrs. Thelitha Keenan has received news from her son, Pat Keenan that he has been transferred from the Camp at Little Rock, Ark., to a Camp in New Jersey.

Miss Valeria Frank, Mr. Lawrence Beavin, Miss Pearl Beavin and Mr. Walter Brickey attended the ice cream supper at McQuady Saturday night.

Wheat harvest has commenced in this community but hands to harvest the grain are scarce.

Miss Irene Brickey, Evansville came up last Sunday for a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Brickey.

Mrs. Sarah Frank, who has been an invalid for the past ten years was agreeably surprised last Saturday June 15, when her children and relatives visited her bringing well filled baskets. A bountiful dinner was served those present were; her daughter, Mrs. James Keenan; sister, Mrs. Talitha Keenan; Mrs. Minnie Keenan and children, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Frank and daughter, Lula, Mrs. Ernest Pate, Mrs. M. W. Moorman, Mrs. C. D. Hambleton, Mrs. A. T. Cooper and children, Mrs. M. E. Hambleton.

We wish her many happy returns of the day.

## Additional Garfield Items.

Mrs. Ella Mattingly writes from Redfield, Iowa, that she is having a delightful visit with her son, Earl Mattingly and family.

Mrs. J. A. Sandbach and daughters, Mildred and Anna Leigh spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Penick.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Gray were in Irvington Sunday.

Haynes Trent and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Gray.

Mrs. C. W. Barnes and two children, Aliene and Maurice Ray left Wednesday for an extended visit in Owenton Gratz and Lagrange.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Moorman were dinner guests at V. W. Smith's Sunday.

Mrs. Claude Shumate has been quite ill for several days.

Miss Bessie B. Weatherford has been the guest of her aunt, Miss Nannie Board.

Mrs. U. S. Balls and children, McMinneville, Tenn., are visiting her sister, Mrs. Abe Compton and Mr. Compton.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Henninger were in West View Thursday.

Mrs. Ollie Marshall, St. Louis, Mrs. Spurrier Porter, Mrs. Noah Brunner, Louisville and Sam Glascock of Irvington accompanied Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Glascock home from Glen Dean Friday where they had been to attend the funeral of their son and brother, Misses Nancy and Jean Glascock attended the funeral.

## Wool Day

Saturday, June 29, will be wool day at Irvington.

Sales Committee,  
J. E. King  
E. P. Hardaway  
Chas. H. Drury

## Fish a Plenty.

Irvington, June 24, (Special)—The Fish and Game Warden, Frankfort sent one hundred bass fish here last Wednesday. They came out of the Bikhorn river and were places in ponds on Postmaster Green Bandy's place.

## STEPHENSPO

Mrs. Alice Crawford who has been ill is improving.

Miss Virginia Whitworth was the week end guests of relatives in town.

Miss Henrietta Shively is spending two week's with relatives in Owensboro.

R. A. Smith was in Louisville last week.

Miss Cecil Dix returned Friday from Bowling Green where she has been attending school.

Paul Irvin left Sunday for Owensboro.

Mrs. Wm Dowell, Union Star was the guest of her son, O. W. Dowell and Mrs. Dowell Saturday.

Mrs. M. A. McCubbins and grandson, Bainard Fox returned Sunday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Haswell and Mr. Haswell, Hardinsburg.

Friends of Rev. and Mrs. U. B. Arnold received cards announcing the birth of a son, Wendell Homes Arnold, June 17. Rev. and Mrs. Arnold are at Harold, South Dakota.

Mrs. Syrena Jarrett returned last week from a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Gibson and Mr. Gibson at Sample.

Mrs. A. B. Cashman and children were in Cloverport Thursday.

Mrs. P. D. Hawkins returned Friday from Hawesville having been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Rice and Mr. Rice.

A crowd from here attended the ice cream supper at Addison Saturday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. O. E. Ferguson and daughter, Virginia are guests of his parents at Jefferson City, Tenn.

Misses Leota Grant and Zelma Avitt, Lodiurg are guests of Miss Myra Rollins.

Rev. and Mrs. H. S. English left for Louisville Wednesday, Mrs. English will go from there to Martinsville, Ind., enroute they stopped at Ft. Benjamin Harrison to see Mrs. English's brother, J. B. Crawford.

Subscribe now for the News

## Ammons

Miss Laura Ater and Miss Olla Robbins were guests of Miss Margaret Canary Tuesday.

Mrs. Ruby Lampkins is the guest of her mother this week.

Misses Judy Horsley, Laura Nelson and Guffie Nelson were Sunday guests of Mrs. Ruby Lampkins.

Mrs. Willie Walls who has been ill for some time with tuberculosis died at her home Friday June 14, and was buried Saturday in the Union Star cemetery. She leaves a husband and two little boys, one being an adopted son.

Miss Laura Ater and Miss Ethel Morgan were in Cloverport Sunday visiting relatives.

Mrs. Kate English went to Louisville Wednesday to be gone several days.

Miss Blanche Horsley returned home Thursday from a visit to her sister at Sample.

Misses Hattie and Myrtle Balou and Messrs Robert and J. T. Pool motored to Union Star Sunday.

Robert Balou was the guest of Miss Elizabeth Morgan at Sample last Sunday.

## West View

Farmers are very busy around this place, crops need rain badly.

Prof. and Mrs. R. E. Adams are visiting Mrs. Adams' parents Mr. and Mrs. Elihu Meador.

Mrs. W. D. Smith has returned from Bowling Green where she has been attending the Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Priest were made glad by the arrival of a little girl June 18, Ella Laren.

A party of young people composed of Misses Lula Mattingly, Nannie J. and Leona Meador, Messrs Charles and Hayden Smiley motored to Hardinsburg Sunday afternoon.

Rev. W. R. Huntsmen filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday night and Sunday and delighted his audience with good sermons both services.

V. G. Goodman made a trip to Louisville this week.

Miss Rosa Adams, Cloverport is visiting Miss Bessie Harper this week.

Several from here attended the prayer service at the home of Mr. Henry Basham at Kingswood Tuesday night. Those attending were: Misses Nannie and Anita Meador, Betty Smiley, Mildred Butler, Mrs. A. A. Smiley and Hayden Smiley. The service was held especially for the boys who were called to the army. Mr. Basham's son, Milton being one of the number.

Mrs. Mary Ann Compton, Garfield is visiting her son, P. A. Priest and Mrs. Priest.

Subscribe for The News



**Burglars**  
Learn where your money is.  
When it is in  
**OUR BANK**  
it is safe  
from Burglars  
and Fire and  
you won't Lend  
or Spend it  
Foolishly

THE YEACE OF MIND WHICH YOU ENJOY WHEN YOUR MONEY IS SAFE IN THE BANK, IS THE BEST REASON IN THE WORLD WHY YOU SHOULD PUT IT THERE.

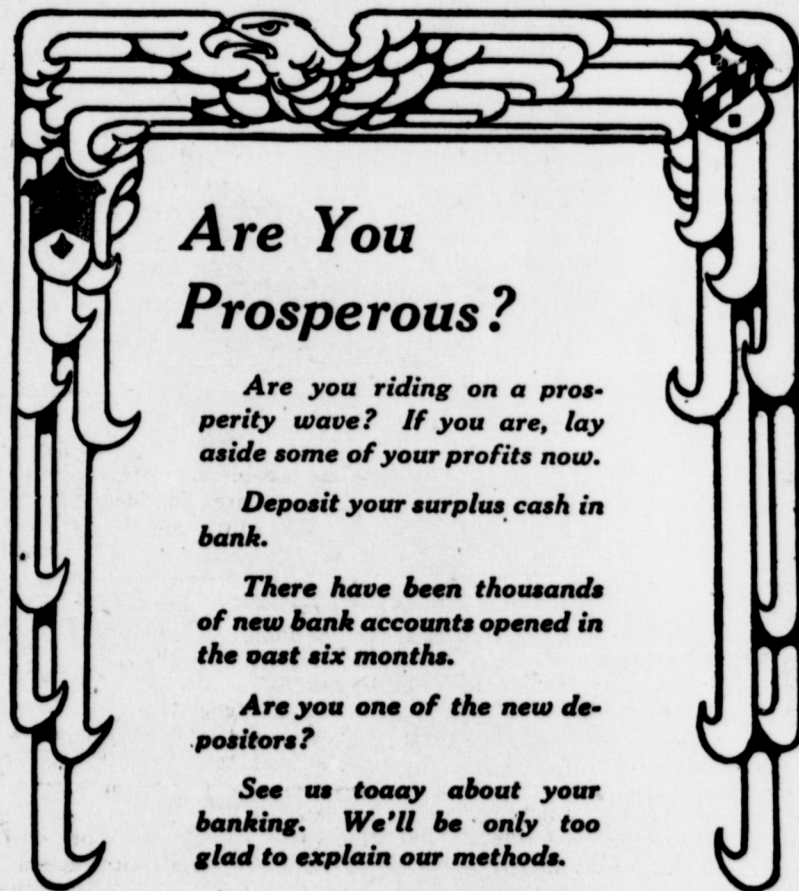
YOU CANNOT REST COMFORTABLE IF YOU KEEP MONEY IN YOUR HOME, AND YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ARE ALWAYS IN DANGER—FOR BURGLARS ARE DANGEROUS MEN.

COME IN. WE WILL WELCOME YOU.

**THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO.**  
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Total Assets Over \$1,000,000.00

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**Are You Prosperous?**

Are you riding on a prosperity wave? If you are, lay aside some of your profits now.

Deposit your surplus cash in bank.

There have been thousands of new bank accounts opened in the past six months.

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See us today about your banking. We'll be only too glad to explain our methods.

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## Everything in BUILDING MATERIAL

Flooring, Ceiling, Weatherboarding, Finish, Building Hardware, Window Glass, Cement, Laths, Lime, Sand, Plaster, Pumps, Electric Supplies, Paints, Oil, Grease, Roofing.....

**AUTO AND BICYCLE SUPPLIES**

Gasoline Filling Station

Quick Tire Service

Free Air

**MARION WEATHERHOLT, General Contractor**

Cloverport, Kentucky

## A CONSTANT REMINDER

If you would have the soldier to be constantly reminded of home and his loved ones, send him off with a Wrist Watch. Every soldier needs one and they appreciate useful gifts.

We have these Wrist Watches in stock and we want every Breckinridge county boy in service to possess one.

It is as little as you can do for them.

Buy one now from

Your Home Jeweler

**T. C. LEWIS Hardinsburg, Ky.**

**DR. W. B. TAYLOR**

...PERMANENT...  
**DENTIST**

Office Hours: 8 a.m. to 12 p.m.  
1 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Always in office during office hours

Irvington, Ky.



## OUR TRADE FLEET NOW 27,371 SHIPS

Department of Commerce Gives  
First War Statistics.

### SECOND ONLY TO BRITISH

Merchant Marine of America Now  
10,000,000 Tons—692 Vessels Built in  
Last Five Months—Single Month's  
Growth in 1918 Equals Whole Num-  
ber Launched in 1914—Now Reckon  
by Deadweight Tonnage.

The steady growth of the American merchant marine in all classes of vessels has been revealed for the first time since the war began in statistics from the department of commerce. They show that in the first five months of this year there have been built in this country and officially numbered by the bureau of navigation a total of 629 vessels of 687,055 gross tons. The merchant fleet of the United States now amounts to approximately 10,000,000 gross tons, not including merchant craft under control of the army and navy as transports and supply ships. At the beginning of January 26,242 merchant vessels of 9,353,224 gross tons were flying the Stars and Stripes on trips across the Atlantic with food and munitions, into the Caribbean and Pacific with American products for foreign customers and on the lakes and rivers of this country as part of the nation's domestic transportation system.

**Includes New Vessels.**  
This tremendous fleet is second only to the merchant tonnage of Great Britain. It includes all new vessels built under the direction of the shipping board and thousands of other ships, smaller in tonnage but greater in carrying capacity, which play so large a part in commerce and the maintenance of a favorable balance of trade.

**All merchant vessels are required by law to register with the bureau of navigation of the department of commerce and to receive an official identification number, before being permitted to fly the flag of the United States. The number is awarded when the finished ship is measured for gross tonnage capacity, which is the content of the ship in terms of 100 cubic feet and the internationally accepted method of expressing size.**

The shipping board, building exclusively cargo ships, has adopted deadweight tonnage as the medium of computing new tonnage, deadweight capacity being the actual weight of cargo and bunker coal which can be carried.

**Indicates Fleet's Size.**  
The deadweight tonnage of a cargo ship is about 50 per cent greater than its gross tonnage, but in a passenger vessel is less, because the space is occupied by passenger accommodation. The former German liner Vaterland, now the Leviathan, has a gross tonnage of 54,000, but a deadweight capacity of only about 5,000 tons, which illustrates why, in dealing with all types of ships, gross tonnage, or the actual size regardless of the space allotted to cargo, has been chosen internationally as more truly indicative of the size of a fleet.

There has been a steady increase in new ships this year, the May tonnage being three times as great as the January output, and greater than the whole output for the year 1914. In the first month of 1918 there were 57 ships of 64,759 tons given official numbers. In February 84 ships of 117,601 gross tons were numbered. March saw a notable jump in the production of small ships, numbers being awarded to 138, the tonnage being 147,145. The record in April was 165 ships of 163,050 tons, and in May 185 ships of 194,465 tons.

### GETS BROTHER TO RECRUIT

Agent From Canada Had Not Seen Him in Twenty Years.

"Why don't you join the army and do your bit, friend?" said Sgt. Harry Black, on recruiting service for the British recruiting mission to a man standing idly on a corner in Minneapolis.

"Beg pardon, but is your name Black?" was the stranger's answer. "Yes, it is, but you are a stranger to me," retorted the sergeant.

"I may be a stranger, but I am also your brother," was the reply. After the first interchange of experiences gone through in the last twenty years of separation the brothers stalked into the recruiting headquarters and the civilian brother made application for enlistment and was accepted.

### BRITISH OFFER GRATUITIES

Men Promoted From Ranks to Receive Grant of \$250.

Important concessions to noncommissioned officers and men who receive temporary commissions are announced in a new British army order.

Men promoted from the ranks will receive a grant of \$250 for the provision of kit and uniform, and those who sign an undertaking to serve at least two years after the termination of hostilities will receive a further outfit allowance of \$537.

If an officer ceases to serve within that period the allowance of \$537 shall be deducted from the gratuity or retired pay due to him, but if he should die before the end of the war the amount will be credited to his estate.

## CAPTAIN "SKIPPY" STIRS THINGS UP ON LINER

Plans Big Program of Sports, but  
Ship's Commander Figures  
on Safety First.

In America Captain "Skippy" would get credit for being a "self starter," or perhaps a "stem-winder."

He does not smoke, nor drink. He is twenty-one, blonde, pink cheeked and rushes about bareheaded always, like a schoolboy at picnic. And the first day out he started the good American school girl game of skipping the rope, thus winning his title.

But he is a "go-getter." He got on and off of Gallipoli. No boy's campaign that for the officers and men. "Skippy" has gone out and got a war cross for bravery. He also got himself a captaincy in the British army; and he has come safely through three years of war.

Outside the smoking room—it is not on record that he infests that spot—the captain has been just about the life of the party. He started galloping promenades with nurses, stealing them right and left. Starting also dissensions and mutterings among the less fortunate.

A few days later he was collecting a "buck" from everybody and presenting a purse to the band. It was he who discovered the ship's "gramophone" and had it carried about deck. At the same time he was organizing "sports" and making a speech to the assembled American officers, enlisting their aid in mustering out their talent.

"We'll have pillow fights, tug of war, potato races, you know; no end of fun," he said, "and we'll give some prizes—a wooden spoon or some such rot."

It was going great guns when the captain of the ship explained it wouldn't be safe to try to crowd the entire ship's company at one spot on the boat. Plans have been changed and the movement goes forward now for a mighty concert in the first cabin dining room.

### REFUSED NATURALIZATION

Austrian Has Two Sons in the United States Army.

Anton Kugler, forty-one years old, of St. Louis, who has two sons in the military service of the United States, has been refused final naturalization papers. He is a native of Hungary and came to St. Louis in 1904.

One of the sons, Rudolph, eighteen, is an enlisted man in the regular army. The other, Frank, sixteen, is with a hospital unit in Georgia. Both enlisted with their father's consent before the state of war with Austria-Hungary.

Kugler was deeply affected when informed that he could not become naturalized while the country was at war with this native land. "I want to be an American!" he cried. "I have given my boys to the country."

### HOW REIMS WAS BATTERED BY SHELLS



This extraordinary photograph shows how grievously Reims has been battered by the latest enemy bombardments. Eerie street shown here is cluttered with ruins, and along its entire length there is not a house left standing uninjured.

### HERE'S THE DOPE.

One of the men employed in the rope walk at the Charlestown navy yard has written the following lines, and a copy of them has been posted near the rope plant, where it is attracting much attention from sailors and civilians:

HERE'S THE DOPE.  
We make the rope  
That rings the bell  
That sounds the knell  
That sends the Kaiser  
Back to Hell.

### Carp, Not a Submarine.

West side residents at Union City, Mich., were terrified recently by a report that a German submarine had been sighted in the St. Joseph river, at Union City, Mich. The first farmer to reach the river, armed with a shotgun, found a German carp instead. He clubbed the fish to death with the butt of his gun and dragged it home. It weighed 35 pounds.

## BEST INVESTMENT EVER DEVELOPED

LOUISVILLE BROKER TELLS WHY  
THRIFT STAMPS ARE NEAR-  
EST IDEAL.

### GIVE ALL CHANCE TO HELP

The Baby Bond Is Perfect Investment  
and Brings the Economy of All  
the People Into Fight to  
Free the World.

(By Harvey S. Williams, of Williams  
& Monroe.)

Finance and investments have developed into an exact science as any other branch of human research, and the doctors of finance, better known as bankers and brokers, have searched as diligently for the perfect form of investments as other scientists have for perfection in their various lines. Perfection in an investment means the certainty of fixed income with no possibility of depreciation of the principal. Heretofore government bonds of the leading nations of the world have come the nearest to realizing this ideal, but since the world went to war, even these securities have shown serious depreciation in exchangeable value.

Now, however, the United States Government has issued a security which, as far as I can discover, does actually meet the requirements of a perfect investment. It is none other than the humble War Savings Stamp, or Baby Bond, and, because the original idea was to encourage wartime thrift and economy among the great wage-earning army of America, it has been generally overlooked by the investment classes. The outstanding feature of this security is that it may be redeemed at any time before maturity at full face value and about 3 per cent interest upon ten days' written notice, while if carried to maturity in 1923, the interest rate is 4 per cent compounded quarterly, which will aggregate 4 1/2 per cent annually on the investment for the entire period.

The issue of War Savings Stamps is limited by law to \$2,000,000,000, and in order to give everyone a chance to secure a part of this "safest investment ever devised," a limit of \$1,000 for each individual was set by the Government. As the total issue represents only about \$18 for each individual in the country, the wonder is that any effort should be necessary to sell them, and when the investors of moderate means once realize the advantage of this form of security, there will be a general demand for "the limit."

Above all question of selfish interest, however, stands the great fact that War Savings Stamps offer patriotic Americans an opportunity to help win the war by lending his money to Uncle Sam in amounts ranging from twenty-five cents up, and there is no doubt that the bringing of the war to our shores by the submarine campaign will greatly stimulate the desire to do so.

### LOUISVILLE BANK GOES ON HONOR ROLL

The Liberty Insurance Bank, of Louisville, has again shown its patriotism and progressive spirit by going on the honor roll of the War Savings Stamp Limit Society. This is done by the subscription of every member of its board of directors to \$1,000 in War Savings Stamps, which is the limit individuals and corporations are allowed to purchase of Baby Bonds. The War Savings Committee has every hope that all banks in Louisville will soon be on this honor roll.

This step of the Liberty Insurance Bank serves to attract additional attention to its other and varied efforts to serve the Government in the present critical period. The bank now operates a very complete department for War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps, and it is a very busy department.

The bank has seven directors, every one of whom has bought the limit of \$1,000 of War Savings Stamps.

### JESSAMINE COUNTY HAS GOTTEN BUSY

State headquarters has received the following report from Jessamine county:

"Chairman T. G. Wilds has been busy perfecting the county organization for the sale of War Savings Stamps. Already a goodly number of stamps have been placed, and Jessamine county will again show her true colors in aid of our Government and there is every reason to believe her quota will be more than bought up. This is an opportunity for the people to save and the harvest of its good results will come on the maturity of the stamps in a little less than four and one-half years. Every \$83.40 put in the June stamps matures to \$100; every \$834 matures to \$1,000. Your sowing of the seed now means the reaping of the harvest then. Jessamine county's quota is \$262,000, and we believe there is not a loyal citizen in this community who will not help put it over the top in this drive."

## Directory of Cattle and Hog Breeders, Chicken Raisers, Live Stock and Tobacco Dealers of Breckinridge County,

Planters Hall Stock Farm  
Glen Dean, Ky.

Polled Durham Cattle. Poland  
China Hogs. Short Horn  
Cattle. Hampshire Sheep  
Have won 1000 Ribbons at State Fairs  
Past Five Years

Valley Home Stock Farm  
W. J. OWEN & SONS, Proprietors

Hardinsburg, Ky., Route 1  
Poland China Hogs a Specialty  
Polled Durham Cattle

ORCHARD HOME FARM  
G. P. MAYSEY, Proprietor

BREEDER OF  
Registered Duroc Jersey Hogs.  
Hardinsburg, Ky., Route 2.

C. V. ROBERTSON,  
Hardinsburg, Ky.

DEALER IN  
High-Class Horses, Mules,  
Fine Saddle and Harness  
Horses.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO VISIT MY STABLES

Glen Valley Stock Farm  
E. L. ROBERTSON, Proprietor

Glen Dean, Ky.  
Polled Durham and Shorthorn  
Cattle. Duroc Jersey Hogs  
Dealer in Leaf Tobacco

Thos. O'Donoghue  
Dealer in and Breeder of

Polled Durham and Shorthorn Cattle. Poland China Hogs and Plymouth  
Rock Chickens  
Hardinsburg, Ky., Route 1

Park Place  
G. N. Lyddan

Farmer and Feeder  
Irvington, Ky.

This Space for Sale

THE HOWARD FARMS  
J. M. HOWARD & SON, Prop.

Shorthorn Cattle  
Duroc Hogs  
Hampshire Sheep  
Glen Dean, - Ky.

Beard Bros.  
Hardinsburg, Ky.

Dealers in  
Live Stock and  
Tobacco

The Webster Stock Farm  
HARRY H. HORTON, Owner

Farmer, Dealer, Breeder and Feeder of  
Hereford and Jersey Cattle  
Webster, Ky.

This Space for Sale

### THRIFT VALUABLE IN PEACE TIMES

While the success of the War Savings campaign is a necessity as a measure of war, it is just as important as a peace measure. The person who invests in War Savings Stamps does not merely help win the war, but he exercises a creditable and profitable foresight. If the present War Savings campaign should fail, it would greatly cheer the Kaiser and his Potsdam crew. That is the unanswerable reason why it must succeed. That is why every loyal Kentuckian must enlist in the army of savers.

### LIBERTY LOAN WORKERS

McAdoo Asks Assistance of Men and  
Women Who Made Success of  
Great Bond Campaign.

A greater number of individuals than ever before known own Government bonds as a result of your splendid work during the Third Liberty Loan campaign.

The number of the stockholders in the Government should be still further increased through the sale of War Savings Stamps, and the teaching of thrift and economy and the necessity for conserving labor and material should be continuous.

Friday, June 23, has been designated as National War Savings Day, when a special effort will be made throughout the nation to secure pledges from every American to save and economize and to purchase War Savings Stamps.

I earnestly desire that Liberty Loan workers shall render all assistance possible to War Savings committees in this campaign. The more thoroughly the necessity for individual saving and economy is brought home to the people of the nation, the easier will be our work in future Liberty Bond issues, the more quickly and adequately can the army and navy be equipped and the more certain will be the future welfare and prosperity of our people.

May I beg you to do everything in your power to enlist every American as a patriotic War Saver and owner of War Savings Stamps?

(Signed) W. G. McADOO.

### Legal Anxiety.

I followed with interest from time to time the innocent errors of the little blue-eyed helpmate of the office. I doubt not that, without her help, greater mistakes in typing would be made; not in spelling or grammar, perhaps, but such as these: "Dear, Sir you5s of the 1st re%eived andin re%ly will say," etc.

Be that as it may, I have one here which I think worthy of a paper. I dictated as follows:

"Such a proposition, couched as it is in terms to mislead the jury, is not a true statement of the law, is untenable and is certain to mean defeat to the ends of justice."

My stenographer evidently thought that our courts use a defeated litigant much as father does an unfavorable suitor for daughter's hand, for she wrote:

"Such a proposition, couched as it is in terms to mislead the jury, is not a true statement of the law, is untenable and is certain to meet the feet in the hands of the justice."—West's Docket.

### PROTECT YOUR EARNINGS

Having ready cash for sudden emergencies is possible only when you have saved a part of your salary or wages. Start with a small deposit if necessary. Increase it as you can and soon you will have a substantial interest-bearing account, and a feeling of safety, contentment, pride and independence.

Safety—Honesty—Courtesy—Service

FIRST STATE BANK, : Irvington, Ky.  
W. J. PIGGOTT, President J. C. PAYNE, Cashier  
J. M. HERNDON, Vice-President J. D. LYDDAN, Asst. Cashier

### Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.

Join Now!  
APPLY AT ANY  
POST OFFICE  
for  
SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM

### MAIDA HILL.

It is now more than a century since an English army fought in Italy, and won the battle of Maida over the French. Napoleon had vowed to conquer Sicily, and for that purpose the French pushed on into Calabria, and began to make extensive preparations. But the English forces for the defense of Sicily prepared to deal a blow on the mainland. A force of 5,000 men landed in the bay of St. Euphemia, and the battalions of the French fell before the bayonets of the British. Napoleon's hopes were shattered at a stroke. But the "daily-breader" from Kilbourn traveling into London, by way of the Edgward road, never suspects as he passes by Maida Hill and Maida Vale, the origin of the name.—Christian Science Monitor.

### When the Laugh is on You.

People are not very much inclined to laugh at the girl who is always ready to join in the laugh against herself. It is the one who assumes airs of tremendous superiority, and seems to feel herself infallible, who needs to be afraid of making a slip. Even if people laugh at the girl who laughs at herself, there is always a tenderness in it, a kindness that takes out all the sting. Learn to enjoy a joke on yourself.—Exchange.

### Spoiled the Good Thing.

Bobby had a bad habit of waking up in the middle of the night and crying dimly until one of his parents would walk him to sleep again. One night Bobbie began to cry and his mother said to her husband: "Dear, you'd better walk the baby." Father grumbled and babbled and finally spoke up sobbingly: "Yes, dear; I think you had better walk the baby." After this his habit was no longer indulged.

TRY A NEWS WANT AD TODAY

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS



WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1918

Entered at the Post Office at Cloverport, Ky. as second class matter.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE

AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

GENERAL OFFICES  
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO  
BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices.....\$ 2.50  
For County Offices.....\$ 5.00  
For State and District Offices.....\$ 15.00  
For Calls, per line.....10  
For Cards, per line.....10  
For All Publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views per line.....10

### Train Schedule on The L., H. & St. L. R'y.

Effective February 10, 1918.

EAST BOUND	
No. 142 will leave Cloverport.....	9:20 A. M.
Arriving Irvington.....	10:15 A. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	12:20 P. M.
No. 144 will leave Cloverport.....	5:08 P. M.
Arriving Irvington.....	6:00 P. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	7:55 P. M.
No. 146 will leave Cloverport.....	5:15 A. M.
Arriving Irvington.....	6:07 A. M.
Arriving Louisville.....	8:00 A. M.
No. 148 leaves Henderson.....	4:00 P. M.
Arrives Owensboro.....	5:00 P. M.
Arrives Shops.....	6:20 P. M.
WEST BOUND	
No. 141 will leave Cloverport.....	10:57 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	12:00 P. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	12:58 P. M.
Arriving Evansville.....	1:23 P. M.
Arriving St. Louis.....	7:40 P. M.
No. 143 will leave Cloverport.....	6:40 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	7:35 P. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	8:07 P. M.
No. 145 will leave Cloverport.....	11:37 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	12:47 A. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	1:40 A. M.
Arriving Evansville.....	2:07 A. M.
Arriving St. Louis.....	7:50 A. M.
No. 147 will leave Shops.....	7:00 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro.....	8:10 A. M.
Arriving Henderson.....	9:25 A. M.



**EAT  
CORN  
SAVE  
WHEAT**

V. G. Babbage Notary Public.  
Mrs. Chas Lyons, McQuady, was the guest of friends in Irvington, Saturday.  
Mrs. Harry Hamman was in Hawesville Thursday, the guest of Mrs. H. J. Rice.  
Mrs. Geo. Christ and Mrs. S. R. Berry, Sr., were in Louisville Monday, shopping.  
Mrs. Hills has a full line of everything that women and children wear in ready-made garments.  
Mr. and Mrs. Smith Jenkins, Owensboro, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ferry, Friday.  
Albert Morrison, Louisville, spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. Joe Morrison and Mrs. Morrison.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson and little daughter returned Monday from a visit to relatives in Louisville.  
Lonnie Keith, Elizabethtown, spent Tuesday evening with his uncle, J. Proctor Keith and Mrs. Keith.  
Mrs. Joe Gedding and Miss Mary Kinder were guests of Mrs. Arthur Warren in Owensboro, Friday.  
Mrs. Raymond Marshall, of West Point, went to Fordsville Saturday for a visit to Mrs. J. H. Harder.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hamman were in Louisville and Harrods Creek spending the week-end with relatives.  
R. O. Smith and Robert Smith, Sample, were in Cloverport Friday and called on The Breckenridge News office.  
Miss Elizabeth Babbage, of Louisville, arrived Saturday evening for a two weeks visit with Miss Claudia Pate.  
Mrs. John Weisenberg returned last Tuesday from Louisville after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Lee Yeager and Mr. Yeager.  
Rev. J. Norman, Hardinsburg, was here Monday the guest of Rev. J. S. Henry and to attend the St. Rose school play.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Anthony and daughter, Mrs. L. B. Gray, Kirk, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony's son, Albert Anthony, in Irvington for the week-end.  
Mr. and Mrs. Joe J. Sawyer and daughters, Misses Jane and Mayme Bannon Sawyer, spent Sunday in Louisville with relatives.

*Did you know*  
that more watches have been sold during the period of war than any other one article? And some day every one of these watches will have to be repaired—perhaps right soon. If you own a new or old watch that needs repairing see

**Thos. Odewalt**  
Railroad Watch Inspector  
Cloverport, Ky.  
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

## BALOPTO Eyeglasses and Spectacles

IN these times when the supplying of goods involves unprecedented difficulties, it is highly important that you have you glasses made where you get the best service and closest attention. There are several reasons why BALI should make your glasses, but the principal one is the best you get are the only safe kind to wear.

"Ask Any Oculist"

**The Ball Optical Co.**  
ROBT. J. BALL  
613 Fourth Ave.  
Louisville, Kentucky

Mr. and Mrs. Will Butcher, Lewisport, were here Sunday to spend the day with Mrs. Butcher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morrison.  
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Odewalt spent several days last week at Prospect, Ky., with Mr. Odewalt's sister, Mrs. D. G. Skaggs and Dr. Skaggs.  
S. H. Haynes, Hardinsburg, went to Louisville Saturday to return with Mrs. Haynes who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brown.  
Mrs. W. H. Hall, Richland, Ind., arrived Saturday for a visit to her son, Mr. C. H. Hall and Mrs. Hall at their home in the East End.  
Mr. and Mrs. Mike Flood, Hardinsburg, Route 3, came in Monday evening to attend the play "Kathleen" given by the St. Rose Catholic School.  
Mrs. W. J. Worden has as her house guests for several weeks, her mother, Mrs. Moravia Sullivan and niece, Miss Dorothy Ewing, of Salem, Ind.

The Junior Epworth League will have an Out-of-Door Meeting Sunday and they are requested to meet at the Methodist church at 4:45 o'clock.  
Mrs. John Frakes and children have gone to visit her mother, Mrs. John Mattingly, of near Payneville before returning to their home in Elkhart, Ill.  
Rev. J. E. Meng, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harlow and son, Shell Harlow, and Mr. J. E. Matthews, all of Glen Dean, composed a motoring party to Louisville, Saturday.  
Mr. Clint Murray, Rockport, Ind. spent Saturday in this city on business and in the evening he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Fisher for six o'clock dinner.  
Mrs. Hardin Kinder and children, Lucile, Forest and David Kinder, leave this week to visit Mrs. Kinder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bishop, Kessinger, Ky.

Rev. J. T. Rushing held a cottage prayer meeting Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Oglesby for Mrs. Oglesby's invalid sister, Mrs. Carrie Chick.  
Misses Britania and Juneta Solbrig and C. I. Solbrig, of Dester, Ind., were here from Thursday until Monday visiting their uncle, Mr. Henry Solbrig and Mrs. Solbrig.

Mrs. Edward Bowne gave a lawn party Thursday afternoon in honor of her first daughter, Miss Artelia Bowne. The guests included the little friends of the honoree.

Misses Ress and Bess Hendrick, of Hardinsburg, who are visiting in Lewisport, motored here Sunday afternoon with the Messrs. Landrum of Lewisport and Hawesville.

Miss Claudia Pate spent a few days last week in Waterloo, Ill., visiting Mrs. M. Meyers during the short furlough of Mrs. Meyers' son, Priv. Milton Meyers, of the U. S. N.

Misses Francis, Rosa and Lena Waltz and their brothers, Victor, Frank and Wm. Waltz, of Hawesville were the guests of Misses May and Celestine Brown, Sunday evening.

Friday and Saturday Mrs. Ethel Hills will put on a special sale of Misses and children's White dresses, ready-to-wear, for less money than the materials cost. Come in and see her line.

Miss Mary Clark, daughter of Dr. F. S. Clark and Mrs. Clark, has accepted the position in J. C. Nolte & Bro's. store, which was vacated by Mrs. Earl Summer, formerly Miss Grace Pauley.

Misses May, Celestine and Dessie Brown were in Hawesville Tuesday

### Announcement.

For Appellate Judge.  
We are authorized to announce the name of J. W. Hensao as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Appellate Judge from the Second District, in the primary, August, 1918.

We are authorized to announce Judge W. E. Settle as a candidate for re-nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals from the Second District, subject to the August, 1918, primary.

### Classified ADVERTISEMENTS

RATE—1c Per Word Each Insertion

Not—Advertisers please notify the editor when you want advertisement discontinued

**WANTED**  
WANTED—A second hand band saw, 26 inch band wheel in good order.—S. C. Mattingly, Stephensport, Ky.

**FOR SALE**  
FOR SALE—Monarch Typewriter used very little; first-class condition; can be seen at Breckenridge-Bank of Cloverport.

**FOR SALE QUICK**—1917 Maxwell Touring Car; just repainted; 5 good tires; silk mohair top; Hartford shock absorbers; new storage batteries. Run less than 3,000 miles. Owner in draft. Bargain if taken at once.—Lehman Mfg. Company, Cannelton, Ind.

**FOR SALE**—A fine Holstein milch cow and calf.—Owen Maysey, Adolson, Ky.

**FOR SALE**—One ton Maxwell Truck. Brand new body; good tires; perfect running condition. Entire outfit good as new. A bargain if taken at once.—Lehman Mfg. Company, Cannelton, Ind.

**FOR SALE**—Splendid dwelling, centrally located. For price and terms write or call on Jno. D. Babbage, Cloverport, Ky.

**FOR SALE**—A 1917 model Ford Touring Car. Just right now; in perfect condition.—Call W. C. Moorman, Hardinsburg, Ky.

**LIVE STOCK SALE**  
D. W. Henry, Auctioneer, will be at Hardinsburg, Monday, July 8th, Circuit day, to sell live stock.—See Geo. E. Bess, Hardinsburg Trust Company.

**Wanted Miscellaneous**  
WANTED—You to make extra money by renting that spare room or your vacant house by running a Want Ad. in THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

### Dr. J. C. OVERBY DENTIST

Located permanently in Hardinsburg, occupying office recently vacated by Dr. Walker.

### L. C. TAUL Insurance Office Cloverport, Kentucky

**Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Windstorm, Life, Accident, Health Insurance.**

Old Reliable Companies

night as guests at a party given in honor of Frank and W. M. Waltz who leave Wednesday for Camp Zachary Taylor.

Mrs. Shelby Conrad and daughter, Ella Watkins Conrad, returned Tuesday from a visit to Mrs. John Kincheloe and Dr. Kincheloe in Hardinsburg; also Mr. and Mrs. Wick DeHaven, in Fordsville.

Mrs. J. C. Nolte was in Louisville last week for a short visit to her sister, Mrs. Wm. Tate and Mr. Tate, returning home Friday with her daughter, Miss Eloise Nolte, who will spend her vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. Golan Wethington, Cannelton, left Sunday for a visit to Mrs. John Mattingly in Brandenburg and they will visit other relatives in Payneville before returning home.

Mrs. Steve Wilson and children, Robert, James B. and Marion Gladys Wilson with Mrs. John Frakes and four children, Ella, Ambrose, Evaline and Vista M. Frakes, of Elkhart, Ill., were guests of Mrs. and Mr. Mike Flood last Tuesday night and on Thursday they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Golan Wethington, Cannelton.

### HILL ITEMS

We wish to correct an item in last week's issue of the News, Mr. Joe Allen's fingers were not severed as stated but four of them cut so as to cause great pain and prevent him from work several days.

Mrs. Charlie Morton has returned from the country where she visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dud Morton.

Miss Ruth Wood went to Addison to see her aunt, Mrs. John Fella before returning to her home in Jeffersonville, Ind.

Mr. Marion Weatherholt who was sick last week is able to be out again.

Mrs. James Buckby and son, James, spent Wednesday in Hardinsburg the guests of her sister, Mrs. Vera Jarboe.

Ines Taberling who has been on the sick list for two week's is improving.

# You!

Will you greet the Fourth of July with a happy consciousness of a good deed well done?

June 28th has been set as National War Savings Day. Your country expects you on that day to pledge every penny you can, up to \$1,000, toward the purchase of War Savings Stamps.

The price of American citizenship is no longer cheap. A new hour has struck. The crash of war has ground all semblance of cheapness out of being an American. We must pay the price now.

### On June 28th, Your Country Asks You to Balance Your Patriotic Cash Account

Every penny you withhold, that you are able to lend, extends aid and comfort to the enemy.

No legal summons will compel payment. You are called to payment by the higher, more chivalric summons to volunteer your pledge to purchase this year every dollar's worth of War Savings Stamps you can.



National War Savings Committee

J. C. Nolte & Bro., Cloverport, Ky.

Mrs. R. S. Pate and granddaughter, Miss Beulah Pate went to the country Sunday for a visit to her son, Luther Pate and family.

Mrs. John Ferry, Cynthiana will return to her home this week after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Chas Loyd and Mr. Loyd.

The entertainment given in Oelze's Hall Friday night for the organ fund of the Lucile Memorial church was quite a success both socially and financially. It was like a home coming and every body was glad to be there. Thanks for the liberal patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McKinney and Miss Cissel Simons, Tobinsport attended the social Friday night.

**THURSDAY**  
ONE MEAL  
**WHEATLESS**  
USE NO BREAK CRACKERS  
BUTTER OR BREAKFAST FOODS  
CONTAINING WHEAT



Roff

\*The farmers of this vicinity are about through setting tobacco.

Rev. Robert Williams delivered an excellent sermon at Cave Spring Saturday night a large crowd attended.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Henninger entertained to dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Tucker and Mrs. Belle Henninger in honor of Mrs. C. B. Henninger's twenty-second birthday.

Miss Mary Butler was the guest of Miss Lillie Brown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cretcheloe went to Louisville Saturday to see their son, Raymond who is at Camp Taylor.

Mrs. R. M. Basham and children were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Belle Henninger last week.

Miss Gertrude Butler and Ivan Spencer attended Sunday school at Salem Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Edna Henning went to Camp Taylor Saturday to see her husband, Mr. Ambrose Henning.

Owen Frank and mother motored to Hardinsburg Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. F. M. Mattingly was the guest of her parents Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Edna Henninger left Sunday for Bowling Green where she will enter school preparatory to teaching this fall.

Miss Albertia Driskell spent the week end in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Williams received a message from their son Newton stating that he had lapsed safe "over there"

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Galloway spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Butler Sr.

The stork visited Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Butler May 29, and left a girl, Monna Edith.

Charlie Smiley visited his sister, Mrs. C. B. Henninger Tuesday before leaving for Camp Monday.

### I. B. RICHARDSON Garfield, Ky.

### Summer Clothing for Men!

Fashion has decreed that during war times, men's clothing shall be as simple as possible. The material formerly used for decorative purposes is now considered a non-essential and consequently it has been eliminated; hence the plainer a man is dressed, the more patriotism he displays.

See our	Attractive	Panama Hats
Summer Suits	Wash Ties	Bancroft
Styles are new and patriotic; prices range from	<b>35c to 50c</b>	<b>\$4.50</b>
<b>\$7.50</b>	Phoenix Shirts	Straw "Jimmies"
To	<b>55c to \$6</b>	<b>50c</b>
<b>\$22.50</b>	B. V. D. Underwear	Shoes
	<b>\$1.50</b>	<b>\$4 to \$8</b>

Bring your chickens to our produce dept.

### Attention!

We are offering at cost and below cost a few of our ladies' hats which have been left on hand. Ladies, now is the time to get your mid-summer hat for almost nothing.

### Stone Ware

We carry a good quality of Stone Ware in churns and all sizes of crocks.

### Mason's Fruit Jars

Ice Cream Every Saturday and Soft Drinks Every Day

We buy all kinds of produce; pay cash or trade

**R. W. JONES** Glen Dean, Ky.

### Shoes

Mayer Army Shoes. They make shoes for Uncle Sam's army.

Men's tan, cream and black shoes.....\$2 10 to \$6.25

Men's Chocolate Resisto veal Army Blucher, Soft Tip, English last.....\$5 25

Women's Shoes in small sizes, Oxfords.....\$1.50

Women's and children's high white shoes and oxfords,

Women's work shoes for solid comfort.....\$1 50 \$2.45 and \$5.50

We sell shoes all over the county

Mail orders receive prompt attention



# Long Live The King

By  
MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

## CHAPTER XIII.

### The Gate of the Moon.

A curious friendship had sprung up between old Adelbert and Bobby Thorpe. In off hours, after school, the boy hung about the ticket taker's booth, swept now to a wonderful cleanliness and adorned within with pictures cut from the illustrated papers.

Outwardly Adelbert was peaceful. The daughter now received his pension in full, and wrote comforting letters. But his resentment and bitterness at the loss of his position at the opera continued, even grew.

For while he had now even a greater wage, and could eat three meals, besides second breakfast and afternoon coffee, down deep in his heart old Adelbert felt that he had lost caste. The opera—that was a setting! He had been, then, of the elect. And now, to what had he fallen! To selling tickets for an American catchpenny scheme, patronized by butchers, by housemaids, by the common people—a noisy, uproarious crowd, that nevertheless counted their change with suspicious eyes, and brought lunches in paper boxes, which they scattered about.

There was, however, a consolation. He had ordered a new uniform. Not for twenty years had he ventured the extravagance, and even now his cautious soul quailed at the price. For the last half dozen years he had stumped through the streets, painfully aware of shabbiness, of a shiny back of patches, when, on the anniversary of the great battle to which he had

been a leg, the veterans marched in green lines of cheering people. Now, on this approaching anniversary, he could go peacefully, nay, even proudly. The uniform was of the best cloth, and on its second fitting showed already its marvel of tailoring.

On an evening a week before the parade would occur, he got out his boots. He bought always large boots with straight soles, the right not much different from the left in shape. Thus he managed thriftily to wear, on his one leg, first one of the pair, then the other. But they were both worn now, and because of the cost of the new uniform, he could not buy others.

Armed with the better of the two he visited the cobbler's shop, and there met with bitter news.

"A patch here, and a new heel, comrade," he said. "With that and a polishing, it will do well enough for marching."

The usual group was in the shop, mostly young men, a scattering of gray heads. The advocates of strange doctrines, most of them. Old Adelbert disapproved of them, regarded them with a sort of contempt.

Now he felt that they smiled behind his back. It was his clothing, he felt. He shrugged his shoulders disdainfully. He no longer felt ashamed before them. Already, although the tailor still pressed its seams and marked upon it with chalk, he was clad in the dignity of the new uniform.

He turned and nodded to them. "A fine evening," he said. "If this weather holds, we will have a good day for the marching." He squinted a faded eye at the sky outside.

"What marching?"

Old Adelbert turned on the speaker sharply. "Probably you have forgotten," he said scornfully, "but in a week comes an anniversary there are many who will remember. The day of a great battle. Perhaps," he added, "if you do not know of what I speak, there are some here who will tell you."

"It is the way of the old to live in the past," a student said. Then, imitating old Adelbert's majestic tone: "We, we live in the future. Eh, comrades?" He turned to the old soldier: "You have not seen the bulletins?"

"Bulletins?"

"There will be no marching, my friend. The uniform now—that is a pity. Perhaps the tailor—" His eyes mocked.

"No marching?"

"An order of the council. It seems that the city is bored by these ancient reminders. It is for peace, and would forget wars. And processions are costly. We grow thrifty. Bands and fireworks cost money, and money, my hero, is scarce—very scarce."

Again the group laughed.

After a time he grasped the truth. There was such an order. The cause was given as the king's illness.

"Since when," demanded old Adelbert angrily, "has the sound of his soldiers' marching disturbed the king?"

"The sound of wooden legs annoys him," observed the mocking student, lighting a cigarette. "He would hear only pleasant sounds, such as the noise of tax money pouring into his vaults. Me—I can think of a pleasant: the ringing of the cathedral bell, at a certain time, will be music to my ears!"

Adelbert stood, staring ahead. He went out into the street. They shame us before the council had indeed



"Since When Has the Sound of His Soldiers' Marching Disturbed the King?"

been issued, a painful business, over which Mettlich and the council had pondered long. For, in the state of things, it was deemed unwise to permit any gathering of the populace en masse. Mobs lead to riots, and riots agitate mobs. Five thousand armed men, veterans, but many of them in their prime, were in themselves a danger. And on these days of anniversary it had been the custom of the university to march also, a guard of honor. Sedition was rife among the students.

The order was finally issued. Old Adelbert was ill that night. He tossed about in a fever. His body ached, even the leg which so long ago had moldered in its shallow grave on a battlefield. For these things happen. By morning he was better, but he was a different man. His eyes glowed. His body twitched. He was stronger, too, for now he broke his sword across his knee, and flung the pieces out of the window. And with them went the last fragment of his old loyalty to his king.

Old Adelbert was now, potentially, a traitor.

On the morning after Adelbert had turned his back on his king, Bobby Thorpe rose early, so early, indeed, that even Pepy still slept in her narrow bed, and the milk sellers had not started on their rounds. The early rising was a mistake, owing to a watch which had strangely gained an hour.

Somewhat disconsolately, he wandered about. Heavy quiet reigned. From a window he watched the meat seller hang out a freshly killed deer, just brought from the mountains. He went downstairs and out on the street, past the niece of the concierge, who was scrubbing the stairs.

"I'm going for a walk," he told her. "If they send Pepy down you might tell her I'll be back for breakfast."

He stood for a time surveying the deer. Then he decided to go hunting himself. The meat seller obligingly gave him the handle of a floor brush, and with this improvised gun Bobby went deer stalking. His dog trotted at his heels.

Around the old city gate, still standing although the wall of which it had been a part was gone, there was excellent hunting. Here they killed and skinned a bear, took fine ivory tusks from a dead elephant, and searched for the trail of a tiger.

The gate was an excellent place for a tiger. Around it was planted an almost impenetrable screen of evergreens, so thick that the ground beneath was quite bare of grass. Here the two hunters crawled on stomachs that began to feel a trifle empty, and here they happened on the trail.

Tucker found it first. His stumpy tail grew rigid. Nose to the ground, he crawled and wriggled through the undergrowth, Bobby at his heels. And now Bobby saw the trail, footprints. It is true that they resembled those of heavy boots with nails. But on the other hand, no one could say surely that the nail marks were not those of claws.

Tucker circled about. The trail grew more exciting. Bobby had to crawl on hands and feet under and through thickets. Branches had been broken as by the passage of some large body. The sportsman clutched his weapon and went on.

An hour later the two hunters returned for breakfast. Washing did something to restore the leader to a normal appearance, but a wondering family discovered him covered with wounds and strangely silent.

"Why, Bob, where have you been?" his mother demanded. "Why, I never saw so many scratches!"

"I've been hunting," he replied briefly. "They don't hurt, anyhow."

Then he relapsed into absorbed silence. His mother, putting cream on his cereal, placed an experienced hand on his forehead. "Are you sure you feel well, dear?" she asked. "I think your head is a little hot."

"I'm all right, mother."

She was wisely silent, but she ran over in her mind the spring treatment for children at home. The blood, she felt, should be thinned after a winter of sausages and rich cocoa. She mentally searched her medicine case.

A strange thing happened that day. A broken plate disappeared from the upper shelf of a closet, where Pepy had hidden it; also a cup with a nick in it, similarly concealed; also the heel

of a loaf of bread. Nor was that the end. For three days a sort of magic reigned in Pepy's kitchen. Ten potatoes, laid out to peel, became eight. Matches and two ends of candle walked out, as it were, on their own feet. A tin pan with a hole in it left the kitchen table and was discovered hiding in Bobby's bureau, when the Fraulein put away the washing.

The governess protested that he heard nothing she told him, and was absent-minded at his lessons. But as she was always protesting about something, no one paid any attention. Bobby drew ahead on his pocket allowance without question, and as his birthday was not far off, asked for "the dollar to grow on" in advance. He always received a dollar for each year, which went into the bank, and a dollar to grow on, which was his own to spend.

With the dollar he made a number of purchases—candles and candlestick, a toy pistol and caps, one of the masks for the carnival, now displayed in all the windows, a kitchen knife, wooden plates, and a piece of bacon.

Now and then he appeared at the scenic railway, abstracted and viewing with a calculating eye the furnishings of the engine room and workshop. From there disappeared a broken chair, a piece of old carpet, discarded from a car, and a large padlock, but the latter he asked for and obtained.

His occasional visits to the railway, however, found him in old Adelbert's shack. He filled his pockets with charcoal from the pall beside the stove, and made cautious inquiries as to methods of cooking potatoes. But the pall of old Adelbert's gloom penetrated at last even through the boy's abstraction.

"I hope your daughter is not worse," he said politely, during one of his visits to the ticket booth.

"She is well. She recovers strength rapidly."

"And the new uniform—does it fit you?"

"I do not know," said old Adelbert grimly. "I have not seen it recently."

"On the day of the procession we are all going to watch for you. I'll tell you where we will be, so you can look for us."

"There will be no procession."

Then to the boy old Adelbert poured out the bitterness of his soul. He showed where he had torn down the king's picture, and replaced it with one of a dying stag. He reviewed his days in the hospital, and the hardships through which he had passed, to come to this. The king had forgotten his brave men.

During the rest of the day Bobby considered. No less a matter than the shirking of a certain secret occupied his mind. Now, half the pleasure of a secret is sharing it, naturally, but it should be with the right person. And his old playfellow was changed. Bobby, reflecting, wondered whether old Adelbert would really care to join his pirate crew, consisting of Tucker and himself. On the next day, however, he put the matter to the test, having resolved that old Adelbert needed distraction and cheering.

"You know," he said, talking through the window of the booth, "I think when I grow up I'll be a pirate."

"There be worse trades," said old Adelbert, whose hand was now against every man.

"And hide treasure," Bobby went on. "In a—in a cave, you know." Bobby edged closer to the window. "I've got the cave already."

"So?"

"Here, in the park. It is a great secret."

"A cave—here in the park?"

"I'll take you, if you'd like to see it." Old Adelbert was puzzled. The park offered, so far as he knew, no place for a cave. It was a plain, the site of the old wall, and now planted in grass and flowers. He himself had seen it graded and sown. A cave!

"Where?"

"That's a secret. But I'll show it to you, if you won't tell."

Old Adelbert agreed to silence.

Until midday, when the railway opened for business, the old soldier was free. So the next morning, due precautions having been taken, the two conspirators set off. Three, rather, for Tucker, too, was now of the band of the black flag.

Outside the thicket Bobby hesitated. "I ought to blindfold you," he said. "But I guess you'll need your eyes. It's a hard place to get to."

Perhaps, had he known the difficulties ahead, old Adelbert would not have gone on. And, had he turned back then, the history of a certain kingdom of Europe would have been changed. Maps, too, and school books, and the life story of a small prince. But he went on. Stronger than his young guide, he did not crawl, but bent aside the stiff and ungainly branches of the firs. He battled with the thicket, and came out victorious.

He was not so old, then, or so feeble. His arm would have been strong for the king, had not—

"There it is!" cried Bobby.

Not a cave, it appeared at first. A low doorway, barred with an iron grating, and padlocked. A doorway in the base of a side wall of the gate, and so heaped with leaves that its lower half was covered.

Bobby produced a key. "I broke the padlock that was on it," he explained. "I smashed it with a stone. But I got another. I always lock it."

Prolonged search produced the key. Old Adelbert's face was set hard. On what dungeon had this boy stumbled?

It was strange. Bobby was removing the leaf-mold with his hands. "It was almost all covered when I found it," he said, industriously scraping.

The door swung in, silently, as



"There it is!" Cried Bobby.

though the hinges had been recently oiled; as indeed they had, but not by the boy.

"It's rather dirty," he explained. "You go down steps first. Be very careful."

He extended an earthy hand and led the old man down. "It's dark here, but there's a room below; quite a good room. And I have candles."

Truly, a room. Built of old brick, and damp, but with a free circulation of air. Old Adelbert stared about him. It was not entirely dark. A bit of light entered from the aperture at the head of the steps. By it, even before Bobby had lighted his candle, he saw the broken chair, the piece of old carpet, and the odds and ends the child had brought.

Old Adelbert felt curiously shaken. "None have visited this place since you have been here?" he asked.

"I don't suppose any one knows about it. Do you?"

"Those who built it, perhaps. But it is old, very old. It is possible—"

He stopped, lost in speculation. There had been a story once of a passageway under the wall, but he recollected nothing clearly. A passageway leading out beyond the wall, through which, in a great siege, a messenger had been sent for help. But that was a passage; while this was a dungeon.

The candle was at last lighted. It burned fitfully, illuminating only a tiny zone in the darkness.

"I need a lantern," Bobby observed. "There's a draft here. It comes from the other grating. Some time, when you have time, I'd like to see what's beyond it. I was kind of nervous about going alone."

It was the old passage, then, of course. Old Adelbert stared at Bobby took the candle and held it toward a second grated door, like the first, but taller.

A close examination revealed to old Adelbert two things: First, that a brick-lined passage, apparently in good repair, led beyond the grating. Second, that it had been recently put in order. No unused passage this, but one kept in order and repair. For what?

That evening Adelbert called to see his friend, the locksmith in the university place. He possessed, he said, a padlock of which he had lost the key, and which, being fastened to a chest, he was unable to bring with him. A large and heavy padlock, perhaps the size of his palm.

When he left, he carried with him a bundle of keys, tied in a brown paper.

But he did not back to his chest. He went instead to the thicket around the old gate, which was still termed the "Gate of the Moon," and there, armed with a lantern, pursued his investigations during a portion of the night.

When he had finished, old Adelbert, veteran of many wars, one-time patriot and newly turned traitor, held in his shaking hands the fate of the kingdom.

The Countess Loschek was on her way across the border. The arrangements were not of her making. Her plan, which had been to go afoot across the mountain to the town of Ar-on-Ar, and there to hire a motor, had been altered by the arrival at the castle, shortly after the permission was given, of a machine.

"The matter of passports for the border is arranged, madame," Black Humbert told her.

"I have my own passports," she said proudly.

"They will not be necessary."

"I will have this interview at my destination alone, or not at all."

He drew himself to his great height and regarded her with cold eyes. "As you wish," he said. "But it is probably not necessary to remind madame that, whatever is discussed at this meeting, no word must be mentioned of the committee, or its plans."

Although he made no threat, she had shivered. No, there must be no word of the committee, or of the terror that drove her to Karl. For, if the worst happened, if he failed her, and she must do the thing they had set her to do, Karl must never know. That card she must play alone.

Everything hung on the result of her visit. If Karl persisted, if he would marry Hedwig in spite of the trouble it would precipitate, then indeed she was lost. If, on the other hand, he was inclined to peace, if her story of

a tottering throne held his hand, she would defy the committee of ten. Karl himself would help her to escape, might indeed save her. It would not be for long. Without Karl's support the king's death would bring the terrorists into control. They would have other things to do than to hunt her out. Their end would be gained without her. Let them steal the crown prince, then. Let Hedwig fight for her throne and lose it. Let the streets run deep with blood and all the pandemonium of hell break loose.

But if Karl failed her. She clinched her teeth.

The countess did not sleep. She was, with every fiber of her keen brain, summoning her arguments. She would need them, for she knew—none better—how great a handicap was hers. She loved Karl, and he knew it. What had been her strength had become her weakness.

Yet she was composed enough when, before the sun was well up, the machine drew up in the village before the inn where Mettlich had spent his uneasy hours.

She had expected to go to the lodge, but at nine o'clock that night Karl came to her, knocking at the door of her room and entering without waiting for permission.

The room was small and cozy with firelight. Her scarlet cloak, flung over a chair, made a dash of brilliant color. Two lighted candles on a high carved chest, and between them a plaster figure of the Mother and Child, a built-in bed with white curtains—that was the room.

(Continued next week.)

## FEEDING THE SUCKLING PIGS

Shelled Corn Is Particularly Good When They Begin to Nose Around for Food.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When the pigs are about three weeks old, sometimes less, they will begin to nose around for something to eat. If they are going to do as they should this something must be supplied. One of the best feeds at this particular time is shelled corn. It should be in a self-feeder in a pen where the pigs can go to it and will not be bothered by any of the rest of the hogs. This can be arranged by a creep just large enough to admit the pigs handily. Don't forget that these little fellows grow quite rapidly and from time to time the creep must be made larger. After the pigs are 4 or 5 weeks old, especially if they do not have good grass pasture, the addition of some shorts, tankage, or oil meal is advisable. Nothing would be better, however, than skim milk. The self-feeder in which is kept corn and other feeds should be maintained right along up until weaning time, and after that if the pig is intended for market purposes. Pigs to be used for breeding purposes may be kept on a self-feeder all the time with splendid results, but in some cases they get too fat and lazy and do not take the proper exercise. The most profitable pig is the one that never quits growing from farrowing time until he is driven over the scales.

## PRODUCTION OF LIVE STOCK

Good Permanent Pastures, Leguminous Crops, Silo and Purebreds Are Essential.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Where live stock is a factor on the farm, make every field hog-tight and sheep-tight; have thoroughly good permanent pastures; grow leguminous crops; build a silo; and keep only purebred males. These five things are absolutely essential in the economical production of live stock. Of course, this program calls for some labor and expense, but the permanent condition of prosperity in the sections devoted to live stock production is proof of the good profit derived therefrom.

## ATTENTION GIVEN BABY BEEF

Industry Increasing in Importance on Account of the Scarcity of Feeder Cattle.

With the growing scarcity of feeder cattle and the advance in value of farm lands, the baby-beef industry is of increasing importance and is receiving the attention of farmers in all live stock sections of the country.

## REASON FOR IT



"It tells here, my dear, how a progressive New York woman makes her social calls by telephone."

"Progressive! Huh! She's probably like me—not a decent thing to wear."

Try a News Want Ad. Now

## WHY GUYON FIGHTS

This French Poilu Is Regular Fire-Eater.

Bride Taken Prisoner and Horribly Abused by Hun, Escapes to Tell Story.

Paris.—Guyon's a regular fire-eater. He has been cited six times. He wears a croix de guerre and a medaille d'honneur. He captured a German mitrailleuse single-handed. He went out alone in No Man's Land to bring back a wounded comrade. He's been wounded himself four times.

When he is back of the lines, off duty, he helps a Y. M. C. A. secretary hand out writing paper to his comrades in a foyer du soldat. But it isn't active enough for him. Since August, 1914, he doesn't seem to need to rest. When he isn't in the trenches he works off his surplus energy cursing out the way the war is run because he isn't in active service every minute.

There are a lot of poilus like Guyon. Get them ten kilometers back of the front and they growl and roar all day. Put them in the trenches and you simply can't hold them in.

Probably a story lies back of most of them just as one explains Guyon.

When the war broke out Guyon had just married. He and his wife were living in a little town up near the Belgian border. Of course he was called and left for the front. For more than a year he did not hear from his wife—not a word. At last he received a letter from her, mailed in Paris.

She had been taken prisoner at the time of the invasion and deported into Germany. After a year of horrible suffering and abuse, she escaped into Holland and got back to France by way of London. At last she reached Paris and went to work in a munitions factory, where she is still working.

Guyon told his story to the American Y. M. C. A. secretary with typical French calmness. His fury against the Boches he puts into action in the front line.

## READY FOR A CHARGE



These French grenadiers are preparing for a raid on the German lines.

## GAVE BLOOD FOR BROTHER

Transfusion in a Hospital in Chicago Saves Man From Keokuk, Iowa.

Fort Madison, Ia.—N. J. Bever, manager of the Fort Madison Produce and Storage company, is home from the Augustana hospital in Chicago, where he gave up some of his blood in a transfusion operation in order that his brother, M. C. Bever of Keokuk, might live.

The operation was successful and it has been announced that the Keokuk man will live, although it may be necessary to furnish him with a little additional blood to aid his own. Other members of the family have agreed to furnish this if it is needed. Mr. Bever has been suffering for years with a bad case of anaemia.

The local man declares he feels no worse for his experience aside from a soreness in his left arm, from which member the transfusion was made.

## GOT 84 LETTERS FROM HOME

They All Came at Once to a United States Soldier Now Serving in France.

Dallas, Ore.—Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Woods received a letter from their son, Laird Woods, recently, and in it he stated that he had just received his first mail since arriving in France.

The mail consisted of 84 letters and six packages. Young Woods together with several other Company L boys of this city, were left behind in a hospital in New York when the Oregon troops sailed for France, and he sailed on a later date but never caught up with the regiment.

He was finally assigned to a company in the old Montana National Guard and is serving with that regiment somewhere near the fighting front in France now.

American Sailors Thrifty. New York.—American sailors last year deposited nearly a million dollars in the branch bank maintained at the Brooklyn Navy Y. M. C. A. building.